

SONNET II.  
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W XLES, with strong chains of hardy  
tempered steel, I bound my thoughts,  
still gadding fast and faster; When  
they, through time, the diff'rences did feel,  
Betwixt a Mistress' service and a  
Master, Keeping in bondage, jealously  
enthralled,  
In prisons of neglect, his nature's  
mildness; Him, I with solitary studies  
walled,  
By thraldom, choking his outrageous  
wildness, On whom,<sup>1</sup> my careful thoughts I  
set to watch,  
Guarding him closely, lest -he should out issue  
To seek thee, LAYA ! who still wrought to catch  
And train my tender boy, that could not miss  
you (So you bewitched him once! when he did  
kiss you). That, by such slights as never were  
found out, To serve your turn, he daily went  
about.

SONNET III.



j[E, WHEN continual vigil moved my Watch  
Some deal, by chance, with careful guard to  
slumber i The prison's keys from them did  
slowly snatch ; Which of the five, .were only  
three in number. The first was Sight, by which  
he searched the wards ;  
The next was Hearing, quickly to perceive,  
Lest that the Watchmen heard, which were his  
guards ; Third, Touch, which VULCAN'S cunning  
could deceive. These (though the springs,  
wards, bolts, or gimbols were  
The miracles of VULCAN'S forgery) Laid  
open all, for his escape. Now, there, The  
watchmen grinned for his impiety. What  
crosses bred this contrariety, That by these  
keys, my thoughts, in chains be left; And  
by these keys, I, of mine lieart bereft ?